

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

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THE BANNER DAY.

Irish-Americans Carried Off the Honors at the Elks' Carnival.

The Multitude Enthused With James J. Fitzgerald's Brilliant Address.

Upon All Sides the National Colors and Erin's Green Intermingled.

SUN SMILED ON THE OCCASION.

The largest crowd, the merriest crowd of Irish-Americans ever assembled in Kentucky was that which gathered at the Elks' carnival last Tuesday to honor Irish-American day, and right royally did old and young enter into the spirit of the occasion. It was the banner day of the season, the attendance being over 25,000.

The sun smiled brightly all day, and the evening was an ideal one. Long before the exercises began the large inclosure was densely packed with people, the great majority of whom were wearing the national colors of Ireland and their adopted country. The scene was an imposing one and will not soon be forgotten. The turn-out was one of which our citizens may well feel proud, and demonstrates what an important factor the Irish-Americans are to Louisville.

While the bands played Irish airs the throng swelled, until the sea of upturned faces filled every foot of space in the lot surrounding the platform. Upon the platform were a large number of ladies and gentlemen, and when Hon. Matt O'Doherty, who had been selected to act as Chairman, stepped to the front he was warmly greeted. In a brief but appropriate speech he introduced James J. Fitzgerald, the brilliant young Irish-American lawyer and Esteemed Loyal Knight of the Louisville Lodge, as the orator of the evening, who was received with tremendous applause. The great gathering was expecting an able address, but nothing so eloquent and patriotic had been anticipated. His opening sentence caught the multitude, which gave him the closest attention except when giving vent to their enthusiasm by outbursts of applause. The following is a synopsis of his great oration:

The circumstance of propitious weather conditions and an Irish demonstration simultaneously existing is so unusual as to occasion some concern as to the stability of the friendship heretofore unquestionably existing between falling weather and Irish patriotism. All questions must cease, however, when you are informed that this unusual incident is due to the playfulness of the jovial association of gentlemen whose honored guests we are. On inquiry I learned that by the original arrangement the Irish-American reception had been assigned to last Saturday, when the rain fell in torrents, and that this beautiful day had been set apart for our German brothers. Subsequently the programme was changed, and by design our Elk friends withheld the information from the weather man. Hence, thanks to their pranks and not to the prejudice of the weather man, the sun has beamed on the Irish, while the rain soaked the Dutch. (Laughter and applause.)

In no place on earth save where the majestic stars and stripes unfurled their matchless beauties to the gaze of inextinguishable and unquestioned loyalty of Americans does an Irishman feel more at home, for in no other land does he live, move and have his being with greater freedom; and, strange to say, till recently it was true that nowhere was he more restricted or oppressed than in the little island of his fathers, the land of his ancestors, blessed by the blood of her sons and consecrated by the virtue of her daughters. To peruse the chapters, and they are long ones, of Ireland's undeserved persecution would be the saddest task to inflict upon her posterity, especially in the light of liberty, whose bright flame burns brightly in our new home, were it not for the fact that they also testify to the courage, to the hope, to the faith of our fathers, who, like Job, in their sorest affliction, with amazing faith, cried out, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," and who could pierce the dark clouds that hung above them with the eye of faith and see far beyond the star of hope, which, like the great star of Bethlehem, also proclaimed a birth, the birth of political and religious liberty, and, too, like that great star beckoned them on across the trackless sea to the crib of liberty. Unholy and un-American is the heart which would conceive a plan and accused is the hand that would attempt its execution which would have as its purpose the abridgment of this political and religious liberty. (Prolonged applause.)

There never was a crucible in which men's souls were more severely tried than that formed by the boundaries of dear old Ireland, and from none was ever poured better or purer metal from which to form the manhood and citizenship of the "Land of the free and the home of the brave." Oh! what a high and priceless title is that hyphenated one, "Irish-American!" and how proud he should be

who worthily wears it, appreciating its historical and present significance!

The right to join to the word "Irish" the word "American" is an unquestioned one. From the birth, yea, from the very conception of this, the grandest of all nations, he has been the co-worker of her fathers and her defenders; his strong arm has been and is and shall continue to be as ready and willing to protect as his keen wit is to entertain. His industry, his muscle and his brain have been and are collaborating with those of his fellows in building and in defending our nation as they were in founding it.

The price of membership in our Union is good citizenship, and none who hath knocked at the hospitable doors of our nation and met its cheering welcome have paid that price more fully nor in better coin than our fathers come hither from the Emerald Isle (applause), and none have excelled in the service and in the devotion yielded by them and their sons to our common country, and, thanks be to America, no one more willing and proudly attests these facts than she. (Applause.)

But we now are Irish only in that country's history, and in our love and hope for its future, above all and beyond all, we are Americans; but so long as these words remain joined—that is to say, as long as love and gratitude shall reign in the hearts of men, here in America will be sweetly sung the requiems for Ireland's martyrs and will be proudly told the stories of the virtue and heroism of her sons.

Here in this cosmopolitan country of ours I feel a sense of sympathy for him who can not look back across the ocean to some land as the land of his fathers, or who can not look back to such a land with a feeling of pride in its history. The history of our fathers' country, penned by honest hands, brings no blush of shame to the sons of Ireland. There are some Irish-Americans, of course, unworthy of the name, who either deny the nationality of their fathers or who assume an apologetic aspect when confronted with the fact; yet even these pay Ireland and her sons a compliment, for their very denial is the highest tribute which could come from such ungrateful hearts. (Applause.)

The chief advantage which can come from occasions such as the one now engaging us is the opportunity it affords us to testify to our friends and neighbors our devotion to our ancestors and to our country. That the Irish-Americans of Louisville have fittingly responded to the generous invitation of our Elk friends is fully attested by the immense audience around about me.

It is an additional pleasure for us to join with our fellow Louisvillians to do honor to our friends the Elks, a typical American organization, who inquires not concerning the religious or political affiliations of its members, but whether they believe in the existence of a Supreme Being and are loyal citizens of the Union, whose motto is charity, and, above all, whose practice is charity. To hear its roster read one might be justified in believing it to be the roll-call of all nations, because its membership is made up of the sons of all nations who have been baptized and confirmed in Americanism. (Cheers and applause.)

I am reminded by the ringing of the bells, the blare of the trumpets and the beating of the drums that come from that festival of fun known as the "Midway," that there awaits you greater pleasure than listening to speech-making. I will, therefore, close by saying as a greeting from the Irish-Americans: Long live the Elks! God bless them for their liberality! May their prosperity grow with the times!

The colored people had an enjoyable day Monday, the feature of which was the cake-walk. There was great rivalry for the monster cake, which was furnished by T. J. Wathen, the Eighth-street confectioner, whose booth on the grounds was always crowded.

The Elks have acceded to the wishes of the merchants and business men, and will continue the carnival for another week. Special programmes and new features will be arranged for each day. Monday's receipts have been generously donated to the Newsboys' Home.

EUGENE DEBS COMING.

A Candidate of the Social Democracy For the Presidency.

Eugene V. Debs, the well-known Socialist Democrat and labor reformer, will be the first Presidential candidate to visit Louisville during this campaign. The Campaign Committee has arranged for him to speak here Friday night, and are planning to have a big rally, with excursions from the nearby towns. Eugene Debs has many ardent admirers in this city, and numbers who have heretofore been voting with the other parties declare their intention of casting their ballots for him. The Social Democrats have placed electoral tickets in the field in thirty-five States and are becoming very active in a quiet way. Their claim to a largely increased vote will not create much surprise to those who are watching events day by day.

DANGER IS PASSED.

The community was shocked last week to learn that John Mulloy, the well-known Fourth-street tea and coffee merchant, was threatened with a serious illness of pneumonia. His friends will feel relieved when they read that all danger is past and that the gentleman is again able to be at his store.

DESTITUTION

Now Faces the Striking Coal Miners in the Anthracite Region.

Father Ducey Visits the Homes of the Victims of the Coal Barons.

His Awful Arraignment and Warning to the Railroad Kings.

SOME TOUCHING DOMESTIC PICTURES

Rev. Thomas J. Ducey, the well-known New York clergyman, who is noted for his interest in the cause of honest labor, last week visited the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania. Before his return he gave out the following letter from Hazelton, graphically describing the situation and placing the coal barons and railroad kings in their true position:

Last Tuesday morning I made my first visitation to a miner's home and the homes of many miners. There was romance and sadness in the visitation, for "it was a pilgrimage to the shrine of knowledge and the shrine of hearts." The romance was in the retroactive as well as the present and the future. The first visit had a romance about it—the scene Ireland and America, the picture of their young marriage in far off Donegal, in the pure air of the Island of Saints. This old couple were married nearly fifty years ago in the Green Isle and they dreamed of a sunny home in free America. Think of the darkness of their struggle in the dark coal mines of Pennsylvania! Yet the old man and his venerable wife were noble to look upon in the decline of their years. He looked like a venerable patriarch surrounded, as he was, by his boys.

The couple had fought a dark fight in the coal region. They had raised up children to God—sober, honest, large-hearted boys, three of them, now in the fullness of stalwart manhood, stoutly fighting for their rights and the rights of their fellow wage workers, unwilling to be the slaves of any man or corporate slaves in this free land, the joint support of their venerable parents, fearing no man and believing in God, sorrowing that the avarice of coal barons and railroad kings forbids them the responsibility of holy marriage, for they fear they can not bring up their children and educate them in their present condition and they dread the step lest God should bless them with offspring and they would be obliged to blight their young brightness and send them into the darkness of the mines.

What a blessing it is to the priest to come near the hearts of the people in humble life cast in heroic molds! What particularly struck me in the homes of the miners of the South Side mines was that the houses are more roomy and have little pieces of ground around them, while interiorly they are kept very neat and simple. This interior neatness is an act of the tenants; exteriorly they are shells. They might be forty, thirty or twenty years old. There is not a vestige of paint on them, and in the severe winter of four or five months, when the snow is on the ground and the wind is howling and the people get out with difficulty, I wonder how they can exist in these wind holes, creations of the companies and the railroads.

I noticed in a number of these knock-togethers of the coal company (for which the company receives \$4 a month and more) the miners have enormous stoves, larger than the ordinary range and big enough to do the cooking of a small hotel, beautifully polished, the steel frames evidently kept bright with emory polish. The miners tell me each of these consumes in winter at least a ton of coal a month. These company huts or cottages (all I entered) have three rooms and a shanty attached to the rear of the house. One of the miners told me they were obliged to have a stove in each room, and even then they could not at times have sufficient warmth.

A man respected by all who knew him said, when I spoke about the ranges being large enough for a hotel, that last winter he had two of them going and a parlor furnace with a pipe running upstairs; nevertheless, he said, "we had nights when we hugged the ranges to keep warm."

In most of the young miners' homes the pictures were beautifully painted—the stalwart, muscular father, clear of eye, with an honest, truthful, fearless air, surrounded by his little ones, proud of them, loving them, and they in return manifesting by innocent acts their love for all that "Pap" was to them; the lady looking up to her husband and with pride looking down on the children with a solicitude of a fond mother's heart. All homes I saw were neat and tidy and the children were comfortably and fittingly dressed. They looked well fed and nourished, and said plainer than words could say, "Father and mother look out for us while they have anything, and deny us nothing to strengthen our young bodies, so that we may grow up strong and be healthy boys and girls. We must be made strong. Father and mother may have to take us from school and send the

boys into the breakers when they are ten or eleven."

Thank God, the little ones can not think this out, but the agony is always at the thoughtful father and mother's heart. I have been in no squalid homes of miners and the miners do not like to have it said that they live in squalor. The homes I visited were the English-speaking homes of Catholics, Irish and Americans. Remember, these homes were not put in order for my eye; these people had no knowledge of my coming until I arrived at their doors. This is simply the picture of these miners' homes today. They have had a prosperous season; they have tried to clear up their arrears. They have given their families every necessary comfort in keeping with their means and station. This is the picture of their homes now—a picture of decent Christian poverty.

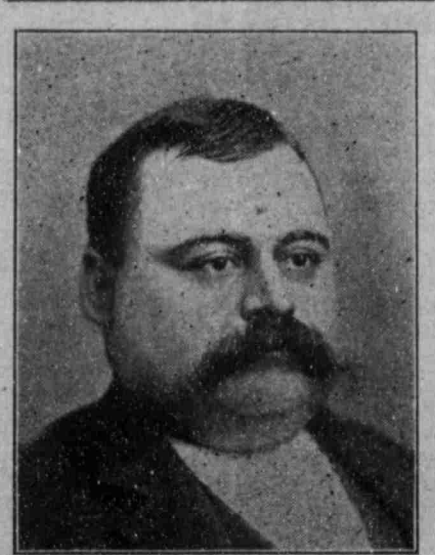
But if the coal barons and the coal railroad kings will not listen to the voice of justice and right, in a few weeks all will be changed. Gaunt destitution will enter these homes; the smiling, happy, innocent children will be crying with hunger; the heart-breaking sobs must drive their parents to the verge of madness. Let the railroad kings and coal barons, if they call themselves Christians, think that the Holy Scriptures and the Divine Master teach that one of the sins crying to heaven for vengeance, on a plane with willful murder, is the depriving of the laborer of his hire. It is a grave, mortal sin crying to heaven for vengeance as loudly as willful murder. If the laborer is defrauded of all his hire the sin is graver, but it is also grave and cries to heaven for vengeance if the laborer receives not a proper living wage to care for himself and his family.

How can men of millions see their families daily clothed in purple and fine linen, feasting sumptuously, knowing that the wives and children of their humbler brethren are chilled and starved to death? Is it not enough to bring the vengeance of God sooner or later to these men and have them see their children drunkards and debauchees and on the road to death and disgrace before they are thirty? Have we not many such examples in all our large cities today? Is this God's retributive justice, "a rich man died and was buried in hell"? May God's mercy touch the hearts of all, and may just arbitration bring speedy relief and joy into the homes and hearts of those who are now fearing for the worst.

ANOTHER NOMINEE.

Sebastian J. Gruber's Democratic Friends Running Him For Trustee.

The friends of Sebastian J. Gruber have nominated him for School Trustee for the Eleventh and Twelfth wards and are working earnestly for his election. The nominee, who is the son of the late Sebastian Gruber, was born in the



Twelfth ward and received his education in the parochial and public schools of this city. After completing his education he became associated with his father, with whom he continued in business until his marriage at the age of twenty-four, when he started out for himself at Twenty-sixth and Portland avenue, where he is still located and doing a very successful business.

Mr. Gruber has always been a strong Democrat. His work for Bryan and the regular Democratic ticket four years ago helped materially in bringing out the big vote cast. He is also a charter member of the famous Bandana Club, of which his brother, John Gruber, is now the President.

Always successful and noted for his integrity and business acumen, his legion of friends, and particularly workmen, feel that his election would be of incalculable benefit to the great mass of our people. Mr. Gruber is now forty-four years of age and well equipped for the office. At present he has two opponents.

TWIN GIRLS.

The happiest man on Portland avenue is James P. Moore, who has become the father of lovely twin girls. The fact was late in being made known, but his hosts of friends have not been deterred in tendering their congratulations and wishing for him and the little ones all manner of blessings. Their arrival will be celebrated with elaborate ceremonies tomorrow afternoon. As they say in Ireland, "More power to you, James."

OFFICER O'LEARY.

During the past week popular Con O'Leary was appointed a member of the police force by the Board of Safety. He is a young man of good character, and his many friends are confident that he will make an excellent officer.

FATHER FOWLER.

New Prior of the Dominican Church Makes a Fine Impression.

Preached His First Sermon to Large Congregation Last Sunday.

People Have Reason to Be Proud of Their Grand Efforts.

COMPLIMENT TO FATHER LOGAN.

Rev. Father Fowler, the new Prior of St. Louis Bertrand's church, entered upon his duties this week. He was greeted by large congregations at all the masses last Sunday, and expressed his gratification thereat in his sermon. The reverend gentleman made a fine impression, and that the parish will continue its successful career under his guidance is already conceded. From his sermon we make the following extracts:

My beloved people, it is hardly necessary for me to introduce myself because, as I understand it, I have been introduced to you long ago by the newspapers of this place. Nevertheless it is incumbent upon me to say a few words at the beginning of my occupancy of the office of Prior of St. Louis Bertrand's parish. It certainly gives me a great deal of pleasure to be among a people of whom I have heard so much. No matter where you go among the Dominican fathers you will hear words of praise in behalf of the people of St. Louis Bertrand's, and there is nothing more encouraging to a priest than to come among a people who are Catholic at heart—good Catholics who are loyal and devoted to the church. Certainly the fathers of the Dominican order have reason to be proud of the grand efforts that have been made here by the people during the years they have labored among them.

Last week I looked over the books and I find the church is in a magnificent condition. There is nothing more to be asked. It indicates that you are actuated by the right Catholic spirit; with that devotion which should inspire every right mind, and therefore, brethren, I congratulate myself that I received the peculiar honor of being appointed pastor of this church and prior of the convent.

For the last thirteen years I have labored among many people and have seen many changes. I came among you a total stranger to you and you are total strangers to me, but from what I know and from what I have seen in the few days I have been here—the number of people approaching the sacrament this morning, children and grown people—I know that you are imbued with the ideas of religion which are conducive to spiritual welfare. It speaks well for the parish, for the people, for the parents and for the children, and this work will continue. There is no doubt but that the people of this parish will continue to support any Dominicans that may come among you. You consider the sacrifices that we have made—giving up homes and family and all that we hold dear to consecrate our lives to the service of God. This is our only mission—therefore we are here to minister to you. It is the one motive that inspires every Dominican. There are times in a priest's life when we meet all characters of people—the rich poor, learned and ignorant—but brethren, when we come among a people who we feel are interested in the things of God, then indeed it is a great encouragement to us, for it is the only consolation that we have. It is the beginning, the end of the mission which comes upon the priest on the day of his ordination. You are going on steadily in virtue, you are making good use of the sacraments, and there has scarcely been a Dominican here who has not gone forth from this place with words of praise on his lips. I know that I will receive the same encouragement and support from you that has been tendered the priests who have been here in the past. There are many things to be done in behalf of the church, and there is no surer test of the people's Catholicity, that they have faith in God and religion, than by advancing the church's interests in one way or another.

Of course we have a material side as well as spiritual side, but it is a source of gratification to the many thousands here that the church is in splendid condition financially, in splendid condition spiritually. I know my work will be arduous work. I know the man who preceded me. I had the singular privilege of being a companion of his in Washington for three years, and I know that he was a man singularly active in the duties of his calling; a man foremost in those things which are conducive to the welfare of the people. I know there is a great work before me, but with the help of God I hope to succeed. I know with the support that you will give me, with the kindly feeling that has always been displayed here in this parish, I will be able to do this work.

Now, my dear friends I congratulate you, and I hope at the end of three years to be able to congratulate you again on what you have done for me. I will do all in my power to forward your interests, and there is one thing I will give special attention to, and that is to the care of the

children. For five years I had charge of a Sunday-school. If we bring up our children properly, and instill into their minds piety and devotion, they will be a pride to their parents and an honor to their church. Now it seems hardly necessary for me to say any more. It will be my heart's ambition to advance the interests of the people of this parish. I know I will receive help and support from you, and in doing this you will very materially assist us. It is true we are cast in various spheres of life. We see around us the poor, the rich, the learned and ignorant; some receive blessings of temporal kinds, power, riches and wealth, but this is not all, dearly beloved brethren. It has been well said by spiritual writers that there is but one thing necessary, and that is the salvation of our immortal souls. It is only when we contemplate the sufferings of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ that we can realize the value which Almighty God places upon our souls. The salvation of our souls remains with ourselves. We can either enjoy God for eternity or we can be damned forever in hell—it remains for us to determine. There is one thought that should be uppermost in our minds, and that is God in heaven to whom is due all honor and praise.

BIG TURNOUT.

The Irish-American Society Expects One Thursday Night.

The regular meeting of the Irish-American Society takes place at Hibernian Hall next Thursday night, and a great turnout of members is expected, as there will be the largest number of applications presented that has ever come before the body. Since the banquet at Music Hall this organization has leaped to the front, and for the next few months its growth promises to be phenomenal.

Many of the members are in favor of repeating the splendid reception and banquet so well arranged by Messrs. Byrne, Flynn, Kane, Claire, McShane, Kenney, Mulloy, Cleary and the others of the Executive and Entertainment Committees. Besides there will be much business of interest to all Irish-Americans, and those whose applications have been presented should be present for initiation by President Feeney.

YOUNG MEN'S UNION.

Indorse Bishop McFaul's Idea of Catholic Federation.

The Catholic Young Men's National Union, which this week held its annual convention in New York City, decided to assist in the formation of a national federation for the purpose of furthering the interests of the people who embrace the Catholic faith.

Bishop McFaul's idea of a federation of every Catholic club and society in the United States to be formed by the appointment of delegates to attend a monster mass-meeting of delegates from every prominent club and society throughout the country to be held in New York city on Thanksgiving day, November 29, was unanimously adopted by the convention, and committees were appointed to carry the plan into effect.

Among the large Catholic organizations in the United States which are to be embraced in the proposed federation of Catholic clubs are the Knights of Columbus, Knights of St. John, the Catholic Benevolent Legion, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Young Men's Institute, the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union, the Irish-German Societies of America, the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America and the Catholic Knights of America. Besides these organizations there are scores of others of less prominence.

The convention ended its business Wednesday. The next convention will be held at Philadelphia. The national officers elected were:

President—Rev. F. H. Wall, of New York.

First Vice President—Rev. B. J. Bogan, of Rahway, N. J.

Second Vice President—Joseph F. Kenney, of Brooklyn.

Secretary and Treasurer—Edward P. Gallagher, of Philadelphia.

TRINITY COUNCIL BENEFIT.

"The Royal Knight," a pleasing drama from the pen of Joseph E. Hill, the well-known Louisville elocutionist and actor, will be presented at Library Hall on Thanksgiving eve for the benefit of Trinity Council, Y. M. C. Rehearsals began last night, and a satisfactory production is promised.

QUITS THE SHOPS.

Pat Cain, for many years a popular employee in the L. & N. shops, resigned his place last week to engage in business for himself. He has fitted up a neat saloon at 1839 West Grayson, where he will be pleased to receive his friends and former fellow-workmen. All wish him success in his new venture.

ANNUAL OPENING.

The fifth annual opening of Prof. Dowd's dancing academy takes place Monday night in the Polytechnic building. Besides the classes there will be social dances every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday night during the season. This academy is well conducted and bears an excellent reputation.

INSURANCE.

Ancient Order of Hibernians May Make It a Feature Here.

Subject Will Receive Earnest Consideration Until Next January.

Has Been Conducted Successfully at Small Expense Elsewhere.

FAVORED BY THE COUNTY BOARD.

During the next three months the Hibernians of Jefferson county and the State will have before them an important proposition, which may result in the adoption of an insurance feature similar to that now prevailing in many States throughout the Union.

At the last meeting of the County Board of Directors the subject of levying a uniform assessment for the purpose of creating an insurance fund was debated at length. The fact was brought out that the insurance laws adopted and now in force in many States have proven very beneficial in increasing the membership, while the cost was only nominal.

Of course membership in the insurance branch will not be compulsory, but it is thought that with the many advantages offered but few will refuse to enter the new movement. Already it seems to have met with the approval of such well known members as County President Keenan, Secretary William Meehan and President John Hennessy.

The matter was brought up at the meeting of Division 4 last Wednesday night, and will be submitted to the other divisions as they meet, and upon their action hangs the fate of the movement. Quite a number of members who have been interviewed refused to state their position, preferring to wait until the plans and assessment rates have been more fully formulated, though their remarks indicate earnest support of any feasible plan.

The order is growing rapidly, and many argue that a stable insurance feature would induce many young men to become members.

The originators of the idea wish all the divisions to discuss the subject at their meetings, after which a vote of the membership will be taken, and if favorable laws will be adopted for the government of the new branch which will place all on an equal footing and assure them adequate protection in case of death or disability.

The County Board of Directors have issued a call for a special convention of the entire County Board, which will meet in Hibernian Hall next Tuesday evening. There are several matters of importance to the membership that require immediate consideration, and every officer in Jefferson county should be there to represent his division.

GENERAL MEETING.

What Was Done On Monday Night For the Sisters' Bazar.

The ladies and gentlemen representing the various congregations interested in the bazar to be held at Music Hall commencing October 15 for the benefit of the Sisters of Mercy had a general meeting in St. Francis' Hall Monday evening.

The occasion was notable, owing to the fact that the Rev. Father Walsh, who has recently returned from Europe, was present and opened the meeting with prayer. Quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen were on hand and a number of the clergy. The representatives of the various congregations reported excellent progress, and from the enthusiasm displayed there is no doubt left in the minds of any as to the success of the bazar.

The committee appointed to secure a suitable place for displaying the trap which is to be raffled reported that the building at the southwest corner of Fourth and Walnut had been secured, and that the trap would be set up for exhibition during the coming week. This will be quite a feature, and in addition will be a good advertiser for the bazar, and the gentlemen composing this committee are to be complimented on securing such a good site for the exhibition of this trap.

On next Monday evening there will be held in St. Francis' Hall a meeting of the ladies interested in the dining room to perfect arrangements for the dinners which are to be served daily for the business men of the city. No effort is being spared to make these dinners a success.

The next general meeting will be held at St. Francis' Hall on October 7.

NARROW ESCAPE.

James Kenealey, prominent in Hibernian circles, and also in the Catholic Knights, who was seriously burned by an explosion of molten brass in the L. & N. shops several weeks ago, is again able to be out, although his foot is still far from well. His escape from fatal injury was almost miraculous. The burns he sustained were very painful.